

Mike's Hell by CaptainJockfromTouchwood

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Anal Fingering, Anal Plug, Anal Sex, Broken Families, Mind Break, Mindfuck, Multi, Orgy, Shameless Smut, Soul Break, The Byers Are EVIL!, Vibrators

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Jonathan Byers, Joyce Byers, Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper/Mike Wheeler (mentioned), Jonathan Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper, Joyce Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper, Will Byers/Eleven | Jane Hopper

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Summary:

Mike had been called over to the Byers, told that El needed him, and seeing as he would move the moon for her if he could, he immediately rushed over there.

Unaware what awaited him...

Mike's Hell

Mike had been invited over by Will, who said El needed him, so of course he rushed over as fast as he could, not telling his family where he was going. His bike was busted, so he was forced to walk all the way over there, which thankfully wasn't too far, since they hadn't moved yet.

God... he still couldn't believe they were moving in a month, taking El with them. It wasn't fair, not only was he losing one of his best friends, he was losing the love of his life, with no way of knowing for sure when he could see them again.

Sighting heavily, Mike knocked on the Byers door, waiting impatiently for someone to answer. The door opened, revealing Mrs. Byers, looking at him weirdly. She invited him in, and in he went, determined to be there for El. Just as he passed Joyce, he felt something SMASH into the back of his head, instantly knocking him out cold.

Mike groaned, feeling himself beginning to wake up, head pounding in pain. What had happened? He remembered being invited into the Byers home, and then something hit him? He tried moving, only to find that he couldn't, his arms and legs restrained against the chair he was in.

Eyes fully open now, he looked around, noting he was in Joyce's bedroom, the lights turned off, leaving the room an eerie orange color from the setting sun. His mouth was taped shut, and no matter how much he struggled, he couldn't move an inch. He was also horrified to see he was completely nude, and there was a figure laid out on the ground.

The lights turned on, hurting Mike's eyes. When he finally adjusted to the brightness, he felt his heart skip a beat, seeing the figure on the ground was his maybe-still-girlfriend El. He screamed through the gag, struggling even more now to escape, when someone spoke up by the doorway.

"Oh poor Mike, you look kinda scared?" Will said, leering at him from the door, stepping in and closing it behind him. Mike was becoming a mess of emotions, why was Will here and not helping? What was with the look on his face?

Will walked further into the room, getting on the floor and sitting the unconscious El up, hands tied behind her back. Kissing her neck sensually, he started groping her boobs through her shirt, the girl groaning in her sleep. Mike's eyes widened, furiously shaking his body to get out somehow. Why was Will doing this to El?!

He was forced to watch Will molest El, who he noted with horror was waking up, looking around in a confused manner. When she realized what was happening, she screamed and wriggled, trying to get away from her molester.

"Stop! Mike, Mike!" El desperately called out to him, and he could feel tears in his eyes, unable to help the person he loved more than anything. She continued to cry, sobbing her heart out, before night finally fell. Will made sure to restrain El to the bed, gagging her so she couldn't yell or speak, and leaving them in total darkness.

They finally fell into a restless slumber, minds finally exhausted, when they were startled awake by the door slamming open, this time

revealing Jonathan. It was the next day now, and he walked in to grab El, removing her clothes and ignoring her desperate pleas to stop.

Now fully nude, she was still helpless to resist as Jonathan started groping her bare breasts, kneading them much more gently than Will had, and despite not wanting this in any way, her body chose to betray her. Her nipples stiffened, and she could feel her arousal raising.

“No...” El cried, as he now moved a hand down to her pussy, slowly lathering his fingers in her juices. He brought his fingers up to her mouth, and she kept them closed, until he pinched one of her nipples, causing her to gasp. Mouth now open, he slipped two of his fingers in her mouth, and she could feel his erection pressed against her bare ass.

Mike meanwhile felt his spirit breaking the longer this went on, still left to wonder why this was even happening in the first place. This wasn't the Byers family he knew, this was something else. Had the Mind Flayer done something to them somehow?

“Mm... MM!” El whimpered and moaned, body climaxing from Jonathan finger fucking her pussy, still sucking on his fingers. Shamed and humiliated, betrayed by her own body and people she had seen as family, she was left lying naked on the floor, Jonathan leaving after shooting an evil smirk at Mike.

The two of them cried and cried, unable to help each other, and El didn't even get up off the floor, too ashamed to look anywhere near him. Ten minutes later, Joyce came into the room, no bottoms on whatsoever, carrying what looked like a vibrator with her.

“Here we go sweetie, on your hands and knees, that’s a good girl.” Joyce said, positioning El on all fours, before pulling a small bottle of lube out of her cleavage, pouring some of it on El’s buttocks, slowly slipping a finger inside.

“Uhn!” El grunted and groaned, eyes closed in a mix of pain and pleasure, soon enough having 2 of Joyce’s fingers stretching out her asshole. After a few moments of that, the fingers were removed from her anal hole, before the vibrator was slowly forced all the way into her asshole, until it couldn’t go in anymore.

Mike watched, ashamed to admit he was fully aroused at the sight before him, as Joyce pressed a button on the remote control, El screaming out, collapsing face first on the floor. Joyce pressed another button, and El soon began moaning, ass wiggling in pleasure, before a *third* button was hit, and El began shaking, screaming out in a mix of pain and pleasure, before squirting, cum mixed with piss.

“There’s 3 modes for this vibrator. Vibrate, Shock, and Shocking Vibration. Have fun!” Joyce said cheerfully, before getting up and exiting the room, leaving El to lay on the floor, panting for breath.

El would have that vibrator stuck in her all night, constantly having it switch between the three different modes, unable to scratch that itch, and it drove her *crazy*. By the time morning came, and all three Byers came in fully naked, they saw the sight of El sobbing uncontrollably on the floor, Mike crying as well, a haunted look on his face.

“Looks like we’re almost done here.” Will said, before all three of

them moved towards her, getting her onto her hands and knees. Will laid underneath her, dick positioned at her pussy, and Jonathan was behind her, having removed the soaked vibrator from her ass, while Joyce was in front, her own pussy in front of the girl's face.

They looked over at Mike, who shook his head rapidly, praying and pleading for this to stop. He was ignored, forced to watch as both Will and Jonathan plowed into El's holes, the girl herself crying out, before being silenced by Joyce's wet cunt being forced against her face.

"Mm! Ah! Ahn!" El moaned, practically slurping up Joyce's juices like it was Cola, having cum the second her ass and pussy were filled by the Byers brothers. It all felt good, so good! She needed this, she was addicted to this pleasure, she never wanted to be *anywhere* else!

"Say the magic words." Joyce said, the Byers having stopped their movements, just as she was about to reach Nirvana. No, she needed them! She would say anything, do anything they said! SHE NEEDED THEM!!!

"I need you! Mike could never make me feel like this! PLEASE FUCK ME!" El screamed out, and they finally granted her wish, the girl cumming so hard, she passed out, but that didn't stop them from using her body, the boys still fucking her until their guns were empty, and Joyce pissed all over her face.

Mike watched, a dead look in his eyes, as the girl he loved was broken and beaten before him. The fight seemed to evaporate from him, his tears were all gone. All that was left was the broken shell of what he once was.

A month later, people were still searching for the missing Mike Wheeler, his mother and sister devastated. Time kept moving though, and soon the Byers were nearly all packed up, ready for the big move. There were tears and emotional goodbyes from everyone, and soon enough there was just one more box to move onto the truck.

It was a 6 foot long box, Joyce explaining they had a fake Christmas tree inside it. As it was loaded onto the moving truck, nobody could have known the unconscious Mike was in that box, looking like he had been completely demolished, cuts and scars all over his body.

Mike Wheeler would never be found, and the Byers lived their new lives happily...